

A

REVIEW

OF THE

Affairs of *FRANCE*:

With Observations on TRANSACTIONS at Home.

Thursday, August 2. 1705.

Contraries Illustrate, said the Author of this, when he saw how Exactly the Inverted Sense of the *Memorial*, suits the Circumstances of the Party, in whose Name it was wrote,

“ Whether these Provocations, if continued, may not at last be strong enough to rouse Nature, some Statesmen would do well to Consider in time.

This Sentence Deserves some Paraphrase; but first let it stand Inverted as before, and let the Gentlemen who are pleased with it one way, try how they like it another way.

Whether these Provocations of the High-Church Party, if continued, may at last be strong enough to rouse the Government, to rouse Nature in the Queen, and to force Justice beyond all Restraints of Lenity, Compassion, and Moderation, the High Churchmen would do well to Consider in time.

The Paragraph thus Turn'd, is certainly Exceeding Good Advice to the Party; and I wish for their own sakes, they would open

their Eyes and take it; for tho' I must own I take all this Insignificant Bluster to be the Rage of a Few, who being not able to govern their own Passions, give a Loose to their Spleen, and Swagger in the Name of the whole Party, without Commission from them, or Concurrence with them; yet as this Caution may be very Useful to the few, that being Exasperated and Mad with their own Impotent Fury, care not what they say, and are ready to run upon all Extreame; so it will be more particularly serviceable to all those Gentlemen of the High Church, and such, I make no doubt, there are, who however they may be *Chagrin* and Malecontent, are yet not so far out of their Wits, as to follow the Leading D——ls, that possess the rest of their Brethren.

To these this Consideration is Directed; and let them take it how they please, the Design is friendly and good; and if these Gentlemen would bear it from so mean a Hand as mine, I would ask their Pardon, to ask——*Where, Gentlemen, are you going?*

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To what End are you Driving ? What do these Things tend to ? Did you ever find any Attempt like this, have any other End than the Ruine and Destruction of the Undertakers ? Do you think, that Governments are to be Bully'd, Huff'd, and Frighted into Things ? Or how came you to mistake so much the Genius and Temper of the *English* Nation ? Do you not know they may be Wheedl'd, but can never be Ruffled into any thing ? What Madness possesses you !

In all your Extravagant Excursions, how prodigiously do you sink your own Cause ? How has Tacking Ruin'd, Weaken'd, and Bewildred even your own Party ; and the Threatnings and Ungovern'd Flights of your Fury and Party-Rage, have quite Different Effects ? 'Tis plain, you are not able to Execute your projected Destruction of the Low-Church Faction, as you call it ; you Threaten your Power in the Approaching Parliament : How Impertinent does Rage and Fury make Wise Men look ? Could you not carry your Tacking Cause, when you had 134 on your Side ? And are you more likely to do it, when 45 of that Number are laid by ?

How Ridiculous does it look, that you should Value your selves upon the Assistance of the Ensuing Parliament ? Sure you have very little knowledge, either of Things, or Men ? Little Acquaintance with the Characters of 150 New Members Chosen in it ? Will *this Parliament* do your High-Church Business ? Will this Parliament give the Queen no Money, till the Occasional Bill be pass'd ? Preposterous Arguing ! Senseless Presumption ! *What a Dust do I make*, said the Fly upon the Coach Wheel ? What a Figure do we make, says a High-Church Bully, in an Insolent Pamphlet ? When alas, this Parliament will certainly tell the Queen another Story, or some strange Revolution of Circumstances must happen ? Wise Men must turn Fools, Moderate Churchmen turn Mad, *Englishmen turn Turks*, Heathens, and Infidels ; the Nation must be Moon-blind, and a Universal Lunacy Govern the State.

To what purpose can be all your Threatning, but to work your own Destruction ? If these Authors do thus without your know-

ledge, they must be some of the worst of Villains ? If with your Consent, you must be the worst of Fools ? Either you are able, as a Party, to Execute the Threatnings these People Publish in your Name, or you are not ; If you are sure of your Ability, there is no Discretion in giving the Government Notice of your Intention ; if you are not sure of it, you are Distracted ; If you Design it, where's the Sense of giving the Alarm to the Government, in order to prepare them to prevent you ? If you do not really Design what you say, then 'tis Buffooning the Government, and trying how they will bear to be Insulted.

Well, Gentlemen, let any or all of these Preposterous Things be among your Unaccountable Proceedings, you are welcome to go on your own way ; but pray, Gentlemen, Consider your own Advice, and let your own Direction to our Statesmen, take hold of your selves.

Can you Imagine these Provocations shall not rouse Nature ? Your Governors, and the Queen, are but Flesh and Blood ; this Forbearance, or, and Tenderness for you, is not invincible ; What can you Imagine will be the Effect, when you have laid your selves Open to the Law, and Over-mov'd the Patience that should spare you ?

To Threaten Rebellion, was once Esteemed an *Overt Act* of Treason, and many a Man has Dy'd for it in this Nation ; And what do you think that Clergyman merits, who in, or near the City of *Norwich*, said openly, *The Queen had broke Her Coronation Oath to the Church of England* ? Or what another, who said Publickly, *The Queen would never leave provoking the High-Church Party, till she had brought a Hundred thousand of them about Her Ears* ?

Is not this the same thing that's meant by rousing Nature ? Pray, Gentlemen, instead of rousing Nature, be pleas'd to rouse your Reason, and Consider how you would take these Things, if you were in Power again ; if your High-Church Charioteers had the Reins again in their own Hands, what use would those Furies of the Church, that so Dishonourably pursued the Author of this, for only telling them Truths they did not like to hear, have made of such Language as this ?

this? Would Nature have been roused in them, do you think? Would your *B——*, *N——*, and all the rest of those *Mountebank Statesmen*, that had too much Wit, and too little Sense, to steer the Ship of the Government steady enough to prevent her foundring in the Ocean of Parties, *bear with such Language as this?*

Let your Senses, Gentlemen, be your Protection against such blind Hazards as these; and if your Relentments at Losing the Trusts and Places, you had not Honesty, nor Manners enough to Discharge, are such as to move you beyond your Power of Governing, at least, let your Discretion lead you to preserve your selves, and don't let your Necks atone for the Sauciness of your Tongues.

You will find Nature rous'd in Princes, something Different from what you call rousing Nature in the Church of *England*; for supposing the Nature you mention, should be roused; that is, *for in your Own Sense it can be no other*, that you should be so mad as to take up Arms.

Pray, Gentlemen, Consult the Consequences: Are you Strong enough to do your own Work? Are you able to bring this Hundred Thousand into the Field? You talk of Foreign Help, you can Expect none; no *Protestant Prince in Europe*, will Espouse, or Assist you; And sure you won't fly to a *Papish* Power, to settle the Church of *England*?

Sure, Gentlemen, you would never pretend to fly to the *French* King to Assist you? That would be such a Barefac'd, such a Villainous Practice, that your own Friends would Abhor you: Even King *James* himself would rise up in Judgment against this Generation; for he, in his greatest Distress, refused the Assistance of the *French*, and chose rather to Abandon his Kingdom to his Enemies, than bring a *French* Army to Fight against his own Subjects; which, if he had done, *England* might have been the Seat of War to this Day.

I cannot therefore think you would be so Unnatural to your Native Country, as to call in the *French* to Establish your Liberties as you call them, to fly to the *Papists*, to support the Church of *England*; this would be

to make good what those Scandalous Fellows the *Whigs* say of you; and to make out the Assertions of Mr. *Lefly*, That the Church of *England*, and the *Gallican* Church of *Rome*, are nearer, and may better Unite, than the Church of *England*, and the *Phanatics*.

Well, but at last say some, The Son of King *James* is Alive, he may be the Refuge of the Party, we can send to him to help us; and when Nature is roused at Home, we have our Recourse to him from Abroad.

And now 'tis our, that's the Design in all these Matters, and pray Consider it in time, Gentlemen, you that have Abjur'd him already, *for some of you have done so*; How will you come off of that? This rousing of Nature will push you upon sad Extremities; if the Non-Jurant Clergy could not Joyn with the Government, because of a former Oath, how will the High Church do with this *Abjuration*? This a second Solemn League and Covenant, Gentlemen; will you Dare to do with it, as you did with the First? This was never forc'd upon you by Violence, and Usurpation; you will certainly be Hamper'd in this Case, or you must break through all the Bonds of Conscience, as well as Loyalty.

When the rousing of Nature therefore is come, and your Hundred Thousand High-Churchmen are at hand to fall upon the Government, and to secure you at the Peril of the Ministers of State; pray Gentlemen, let some of these Things come into your Consideration, and take your Own Advice, *Memorial*, P. 12. *Think of them in time*; that is, *being Interpreted*, before you come to the Gallows, before last Speech and Confession comes upon the Stage, or you send to Mr. *Collier* and his Comrades for Absolution.

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